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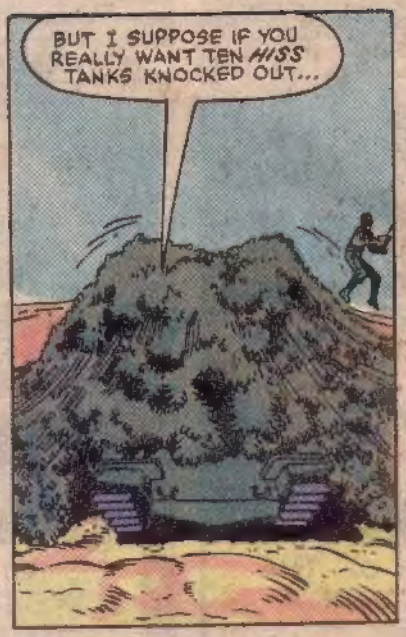
WE DID IT! WE KNOCKED OUT A WHOLE ROW!

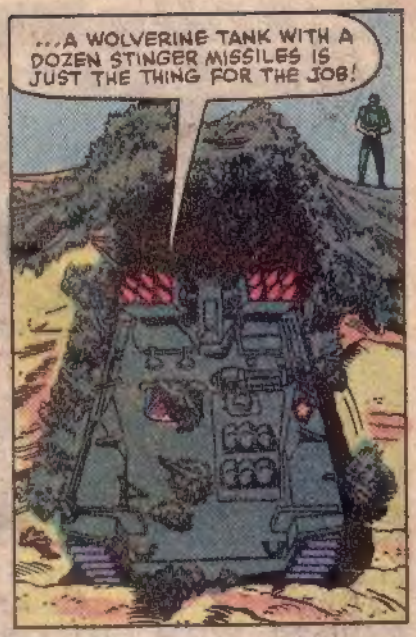
YEAH, BUT HAWK JUST POPPED UP ANOTHER ROW EACH OF "PILL-BOXES" AND "*WARS* TANKS"!

MAN, THIS TARGET RANGE IS TRICKIER THAN A REAL COBRA ATTACK!

MMMMM...THAT'S EIGHT OUT OF TEN TARGETS ON THE LAST SERIES...CLOSE. BUT ALMOST ONLY COUNTS IN HORSESHOES AND HAND GRENADES!

YOU HEARD THE MAN! ROLL OUT THE WOLVERINE!
I WAS TAKING A NAP, BREAKER. THIS IS SPOILING MY BEAUTY SLEEP!

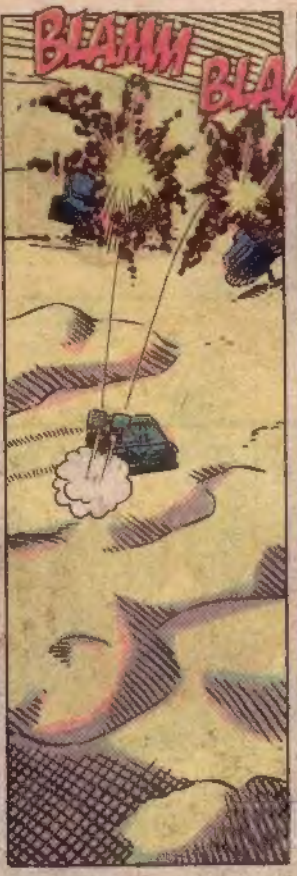

BUT I SUPPOSE IF YOU REALLY WANT TEN *HISS* TANKS KNOCKED OUT...


...A WOLVERINE TANK WITH A DOZEN STINGER MISSILES IS JUST THE THING FOR THE JOB!

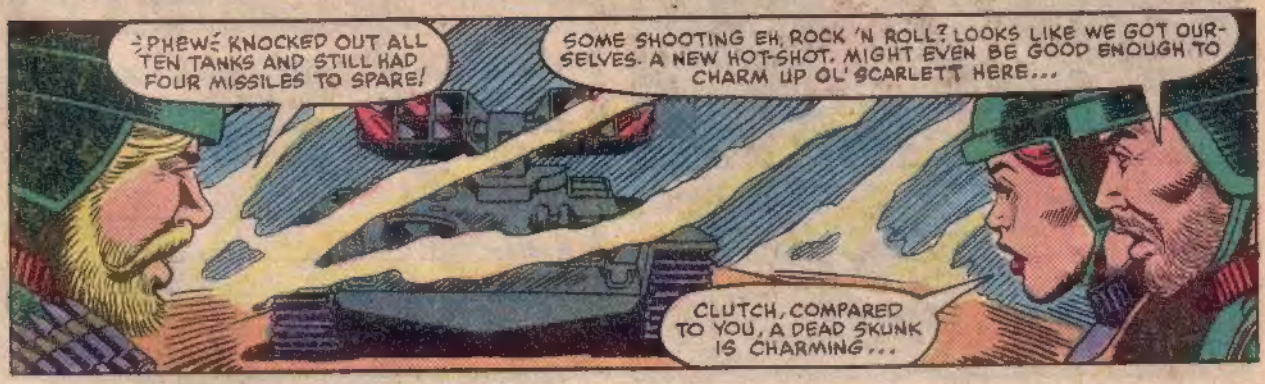
BLAMM
BLAMM

BLAMM
WHOMP

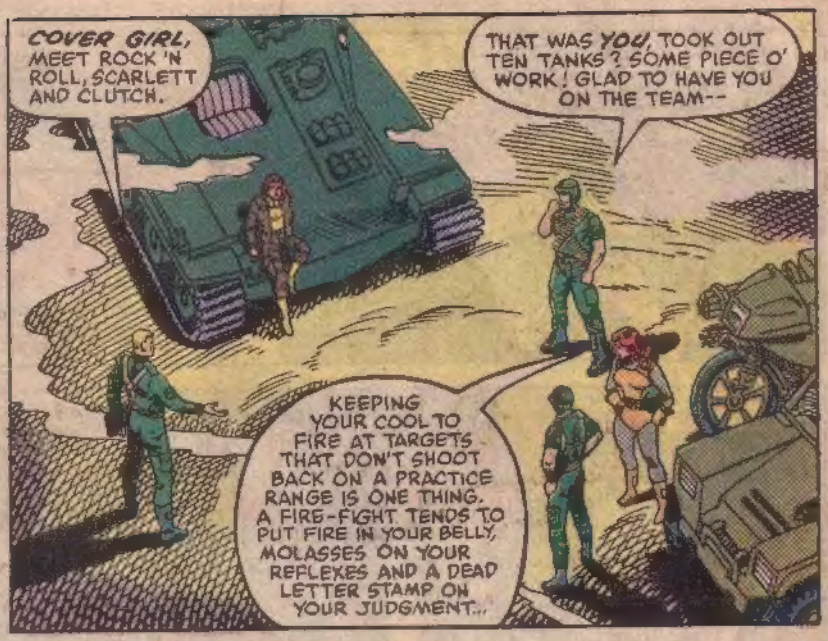
BLAMM
WHOMP


BLAMM
BLAMM

BLAMM
BLAMM


PHEW! KNOCKED OUT ALL TEN TANKS AND STILL HAD FOUR MISSILES TO SPARE!
SOME SHOOTING EH, ROCK 'N ROLL? LOOKS LIKE WE GOT OURSELVES A NEW HOT-SHOT. MIGHT EVEN BE GOOD ENOUGH TO CHARM UP OL' SCARLETT HERE...
CLUTCH, COMPARED TO YOU, A DEAD SKUNK IS CHARMING...

WELL, I SHOULD CERTAINLY HOPE I'M MORE CHARMING THAN A DEAD SKUNK!


COVER GIRL, MEET ROCK 'N ROLL, SCARLETT AND CLUTCH.
THAT WAS YOU, TOOK OUT TEN TANKS? SOME PIECE O' WORK! GLAD TO HAVE YOU ON THE TEAM--
KEEPING YOUR COOL TO FIRE AT TARGETS THAT DON'T SHOOT BACK ON A PRACTICE RANGE IS ONE THING. A FIRE-FIGHT TENDS TO PUT FIRE IN YOUR BELLY, MOLASSES ON YOUR REFLEXES AND A DEAD LETTER STAMP ON YOUR JUDGMENT...

...LET'S RESERVE OUR JUDGMENT 'TIL WE SEE HOW SHE HOLDS UP IN A REAL BATTLE.
BETTER THAN YOUR FACE HAS, DEARIE...
WOOF! CHALK UP ONE FOR COVER GIRL!
I JUST REALIZED SOMETHING! YOU ONLY FIRED EIGHT MISSILES. BUT TEN TANKS WERE--
--SHE DIDN'T NEUTRALIZE ALL TEN TANKS. I DISPOSED OF THE FOURTH AND SIXTH TANKS...

...I JUST WAITED UNTIL THE FUR WAS FLYING, SNUCK UP BEHIND THEM SUCKERS AND SLAPPED ON A COUPLE O' MAGNETIC SHAPED CHARGES!

YOU CAN CALL ME "TRIP-WIRE." I'M THE NEW EXPLOSIVE ORDNANCE SPECIALIST AROUND HERE. DE-FUSINGS, EXCAVATIONS, PYROTECHNICS AND LIGHT REMOVALS. JUST CALL ON--

OOF!

WHAT IS THIS? A CARRYING CASE FOR OVERSIZED HOCKEY PUCKS?
THEY'S MINES...
I KNOW THEY'RE YOURS...

...BUT YOU SHOULD BE CAREFUL JUST THE SAME. THEY COULD HAVE BEEN DAMAGED--

--OR GONE OFF!

KUH?

MESSAGE FROM HEADQUARTERS! THEY'VE FIGURED OUT WHERE COBRA'S STRIKING NEXT!

ELSEWHERE...

...AND SO, LET US OFFICIALLY WELCOME THE NEW "STAR" OF OUR *COBRA* CONSTELLATION, A FEARLESS FIGHTER, A SKILLED TACTICIAN, A PUBLISHED POET--

--MAJOR SEBASTION BLUDD!

"RAISE YOUR GLASSES AND SING THE PRAISES OF OUR LEADER, WHO NOTHING FAZES; *COBRA* COMMANDER, HE'S MY CHUM, I TRUST HIM LIKE I TRUST MY GUN!"

THANK YOU, MAJOR BLUDD. I'M...TOUCHED.

HE'S A DESPICABLE BOOTLICKER, EVERYTHING THAT DESTRO ISN'T, AND THAT'S WHY HE MUST DESTROY DESTRO FOR ME.

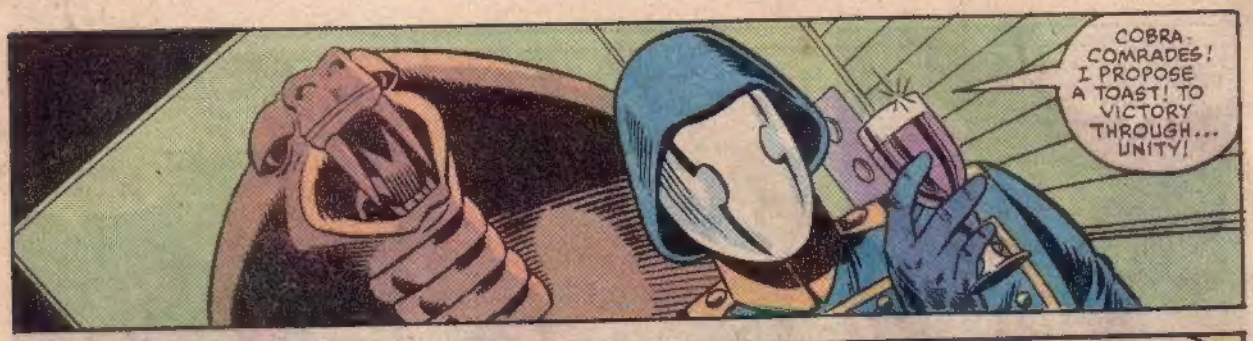
AH WELL, A JOB IS A JOB BUT IT JUST SEEMS A DEAD WASTE TO TERMINATE A FELLOW LIKE DESTRO WHILST LETTING LIVE SPINELESS LEECHES LIKE SCAR-FACE...

WAS I WRONG IN SIDING WITH DESTRO? IS MAJOR BLUDD THE COMMANDER'S NEW FAVORITE?

EVEN THROUGH THIS MASK OF STAINLESS STEEL, I FEAR MY FACE BETRAYS ME. DOES THE COMMANDER SUSPECT MY FEELINGS FOR THE BARONESS? WILL HE ACT AGAINST ME FIRST... OR HER?

BOTH DESTRO AND *COBRA* COMMANDER ARE PREOCCUPIED IN FORCING ME TO CHOOSE BETWEEN THEM. IT'S DISTRACTING THEM FROM THE REAL MENACE: DR. VENOM!

SO MANY CONTRADICTORY PLOTS AND AMBITIONS! HOW CAN I USE THEM TO MY ADVANTAGE?


COBRA-COMRADES! I PROPOSE A TOAST! TO VICTORY THROUGH... UNITY!

IN G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS...
GENERAL FLAGG, OUR BOYS HAVE IDENTIFIED THE INK WE FOUND IN THE COBRA LAB IN VERMONT.* IT'S THE SAME INK USED TO PRINT UNITED STATES CURRENCY! ALSO PRESENT AT THE SITE WERE APPARATUSES COMMONLY USED IN THE HANDLING OF BIOLOGICAL TOXINS!
THERE IS EVERY REASON TO BELIEVE THAT COBRA INTENDS TO POISON AMERICAN MONEY AT THE SOURCE--THE BUREAU OF PRINTING AND ENGRAVING!
*SEE G.I. JOE #14! --DENNY.

ASSIGN ME ENOUGH TROOPS TO THROW A CORDON AROUND THE TREASURY BUILDINGS AND I CAN SCOOP UP COBRAS AS THEY--
THAT'S A NEGATIVE, HAWK. COBRA HAS THREATENED TO BLOW UP THE THE CAPITOL BUILDING. ALL AVAILABLE TROOPS ARE EARMARKED FOR DEFENSIVE DUTIES. NO EXCEPTIONS.

THE GOVERNMENT IS KEEPING THIS WHOLE THING UNDER WRAPS TO AVOID A PUBLIC PANIC BUT THEY ARE NOT ABOUT TO BE TAKING ANY CHANCES. BESIDES, THE TREASURY THREAT MAY BE THE DIVERSION AND THE REAL TARGET MAY JUST BE THE CAPITOL AFTER ALL!

YOU REALLY CAN'T BLAME THE BRASS FOR TRYING TO COVER THEIR OWN TAILS IN THIS MESS. AND HAWK, IF I WERE YOU. I'D COVER MYSELF AS WELL...
I WILL, GENERAL FLAGG...

BACK AT THE COBRA DINNER PARTY...
I TRUST YOU'VE INSPECTED ALL THE TOXIN VIALS PERSONALLY, DR. VENOM?
OF COURSE. THOSE GERMS ARE LIKE... MY CHILDREN.
SCAR-FACE IS LUCKY. IF I WASN'T KNOCKING OFF DESTRO TONIGHT IT WOULD BE SCAR-FACE LAID OUT ON THAT MORGUE SLAB INSTEAD...
I WONDER WHO MAJOR BLUDD REALLY WORKS FOR?
DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT. THE COMMANDER MUST NEVER SUSPECT...

...HE MUST NOT NOTICE ANYTHING BETWEEN US UNTIL--
UNTIL WHAT?
KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN!
YOU'RE NOT ANSWERING MY QUESTION...

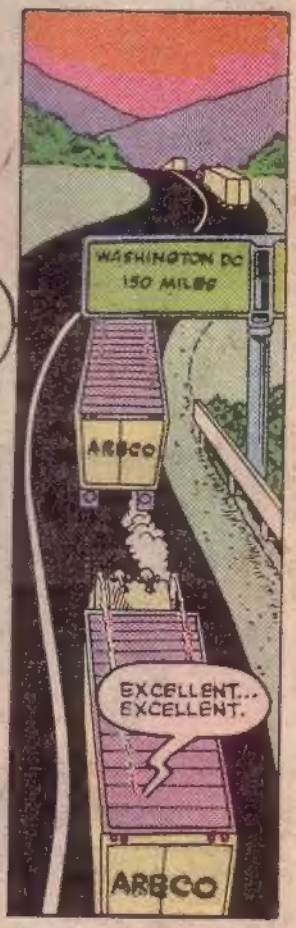
PERMIT ME TO REMIND YOU, COBRA COMMANDER THAT I SHALL CARRY THIS PLAGUE TOXIN PROJECT TO ITS CONCLUSION NOT FOR YOUR SAKE BUT SIMPLY BECAUSE I LIKE TO FINISH WHAT I START.
I HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN THAT IT WAS UNDER ORDERS FROM YOU THAT I WAS LEFT FOR DEAD IN THAT SUNKEN BUNKER WITH SNAKE-EYES AND KWINN!*
*SEE G.I. JOE #'S 12, 13 AND 15.--DENNY.

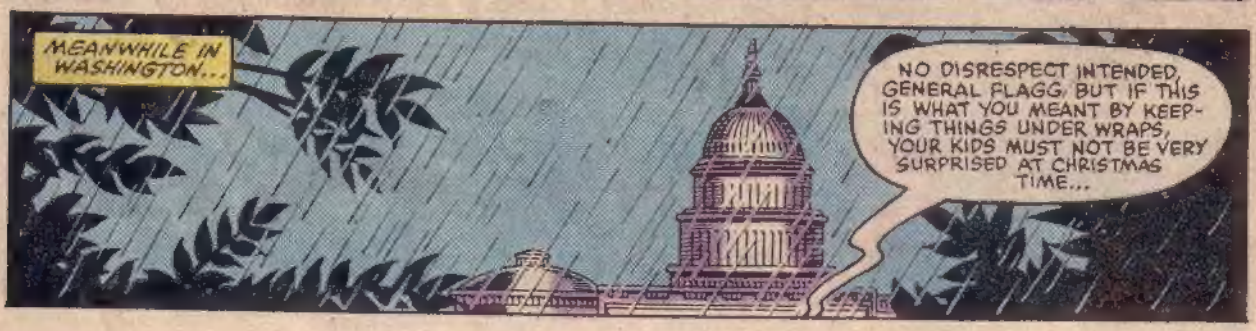
THAT DR. VENOM SURE GIVES ME THE CREEPS. BUT I'M GLAD HE'S ON OUR SIDE! SURE WOULDN'T WANT HIM TO SHOOT ME UP WITH THAT PLAGUE TOXIN OF HIS!
I'LL BET YOU WOULDN'T...

NOW, NOW, DR. VENOM... YOU ARE PERMITTING EMOTION TO RULE WHERE INTELLECT SHOULD REIGN. YOU SHOULDN'T HOLD IT AGAINST ME FOR TAKING STEPS MOST ADVANTAGEOUS TO MYSELF! SHALL I OPEN THE BLINDS AND LET SOME LIGHT IN?
IT'S YOUR DINNER PARTY. DO WHAT YOU WILL.

THE SUN IS SETTING, DR. VENOM, JUST AS THE SUN IS SETTING FOREVER ON THE STABILITY OF THE AMERICAN DOLLAR...
BZZZZT

...A STABILITY THAT SHALL BE IRREPARABLY DAMAGED BY EVENTS WE SHALL ENGINEER THIS EVENING!
SCAR-FACE! HAVE THE PLANES BEEN LAUNCHED YET?
YES, COBRA COMMANDER! THEY ARE ENROUTE TO TARGET NOW!
ARBCO


WASHINGTON DC 150 MILES
ARBCO
EXCELLENT... EXCELLENT.
ARBCO

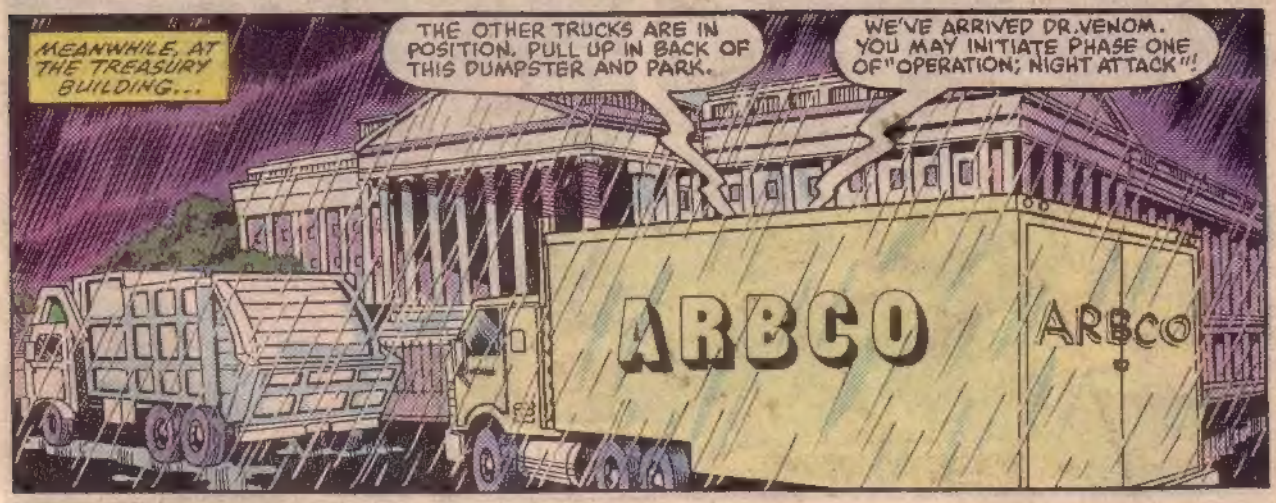

MEANWHILE IN WASHINGTON...
NO DISRESPECT INTENDED, GENERAL FLAGG, BUT IF THIS IS WHAT YOU MEANT BY KEEPING THINGS UNDER WRAPS, YOUR KIDS MUST NOT BE VERY SURPRISED AT CHRISTMAS TIME...

...YOU'VE GOT THE ENTIRE VIRGINIA NATIONAL GUARD OUT HERE IN FULL BATTLE KIT! I SEE AIRBORNE RANGERS FROM FORT BRAGG, ARMOR FROM KNOX, INTELLIGENCE HONCHOS FROM HOLABIRD AND A 76 PIECE BAND FROM FORT DIX!

IF YOU WERE TO LOAN ME A SMALL BATTALION NOBODY WOULD EVEN MISS THEM! WE COULD SET UP A PERIMETER AROUND THE TREASURY BUILDING AND TAKE A LOT OF HEAT OFF MY JOES!
NO, HAWK. THE DEFENSE OF THE CAPITOL IS TOP PRIORITY.

SIR, WON'T YOU RECONSIDER? IF COBRA DOES HIT THE TREASURY BUILDING, THE JOE TEAM IS IN THERE WITH NO SUPPORT--
THE JOES ARE SUPPOSED TO BE CAPABLE OF OPERATING FOR PROTRACTED PERIODS WITH NO SUPPORT AT ALL--

TAKE COVER! COBRA AIRCRAFT COMING IN LOW AND FAST!!


MEANWHILE, AT THE TREASURY BUILDING...
THE OTHER TRUCKS ARE IN POSITION. PULL UP IN BACK OF THIS DUMPSTER AND PARK.
WE'VE ARRIVED DR. VENOM. YOU MAY INITIATE PHASE ONE OF "OPERATION; NIGHT ATTACK"!
ARBCO
ARBCO

GUARD MY BACK, SCAR-FACE. THE TWO SPECIALISTS IN FRONT OF US WILL TAKE CARE OF THE DOOR--

BLAMM!

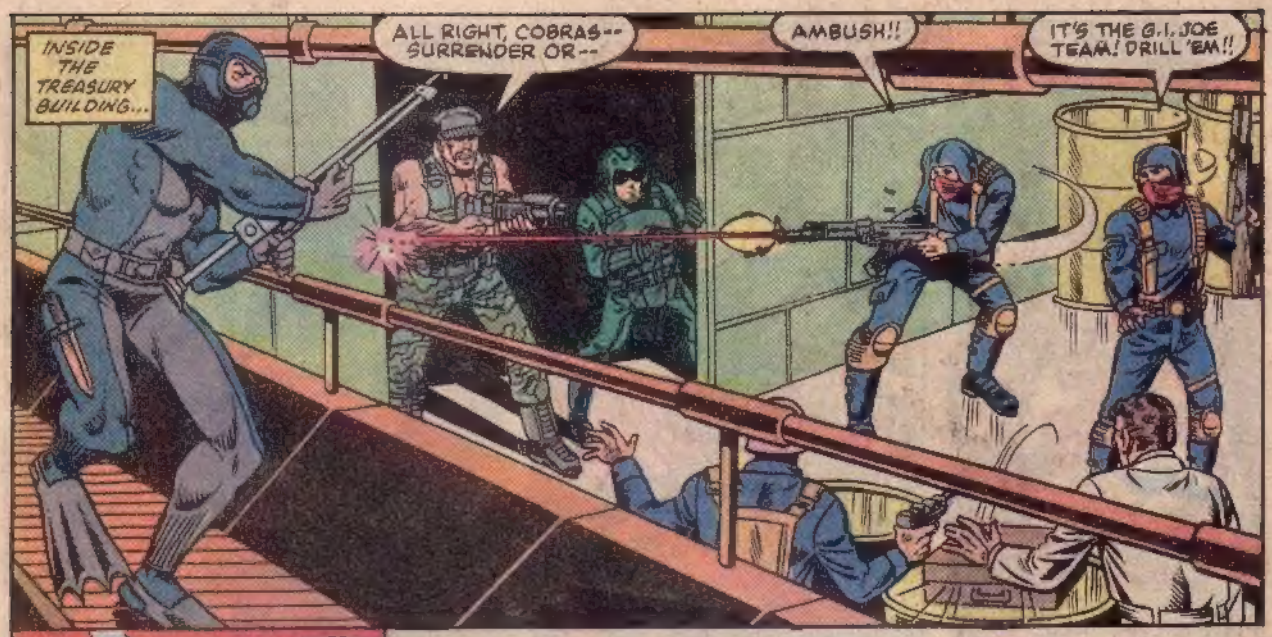
--AND ANY GUARDS THAT ARE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO BOTHER US!
KA-POW!
BRAAAAPP!

SCAR-FACE. SEND THOSE TWO LOUTS ON TO THE PRESSES AND HAVE THEM PRY LOOSE THE PLATES FOR TWENTY DOLLAR BILLS. THE PLATE THEFT WILL BE OUR COVER TO DIVERT SUSPICION FROM THE INK...
YOU HEARD THE DOC! GET THOSE PLATES!
YES, SIR!

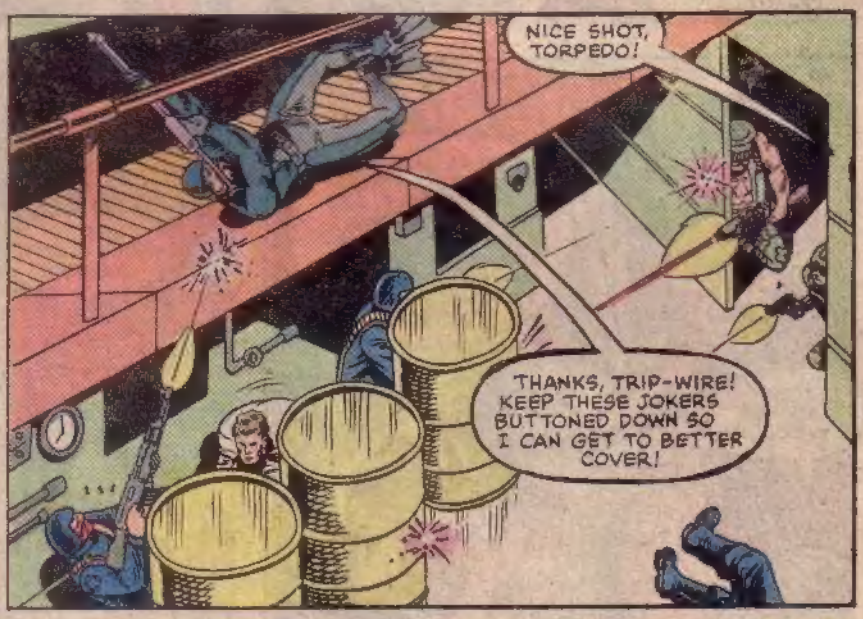
WITH MY NEW TIME-DELAY TOXIN, THE EVIL EFFECTS WON'T BE NOTICEABLE FOR WEEKS. THEN, EVERYBODY WHO HAS HANDLED THE CONTAMINATED MONEY WILL START DROPPING LIKE FLIES! WE COULD KILL MILLIONS!

AT THE CAPITOL...
SOME DIVERSION, HUH? LOOK AT THIS! THEY'RE DROPPING HALF A REGIMENT ON US!
THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE, SIR... EVEN COBRA WOULDN'T--
WOULDN'T? THEY'RE DARN-WELL DOING IT, AREN'T THEY?

PATCH ME THROUGH TO CENTRAL COMM-LINK! I WANT ALL AVAILABLE UNITS ON IMMEDIATE ALERT AND STANDING BY TO MOVE INTO THE CAPITOL AREA!

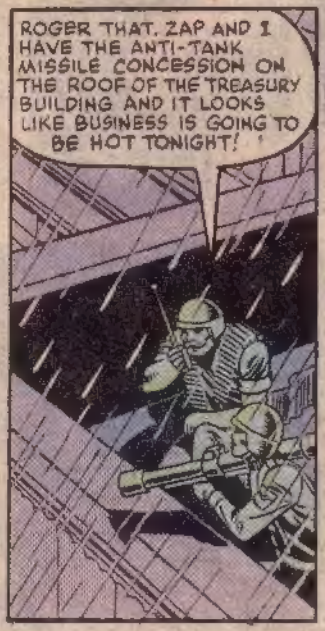

INSIDE THE TREASURY BUILDING...
ALL RIGHT, COBRAS-- SURRENDER OR--
AMBUSH!!
IT'S THE G.I. JOE TEAM! DRILL 'EM!!

THOK!
NNNGGG!!

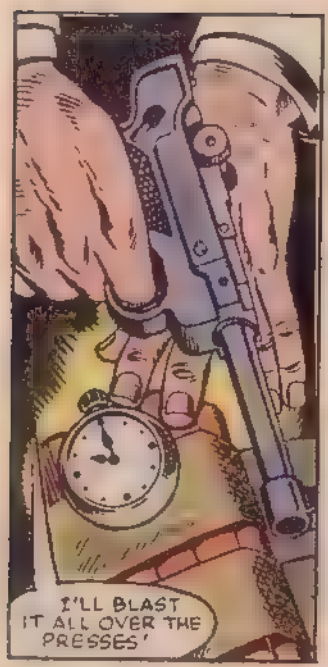

NICE SHOT, TORPEDO!
THANKS, TRIP-WIRE! KEEP THESE JOKERS BUTTONED DOWN SO I CAN GET TO BETTER COVER!

COVER GIRL, THIS IS GUNG-HO! WE HAVE A SMALL FIRE-FIGHT SITUATION INSIDE BUT THE OUTLOOK IS... QU'EST-CE QUE C'EST? OPTIMISTIC?

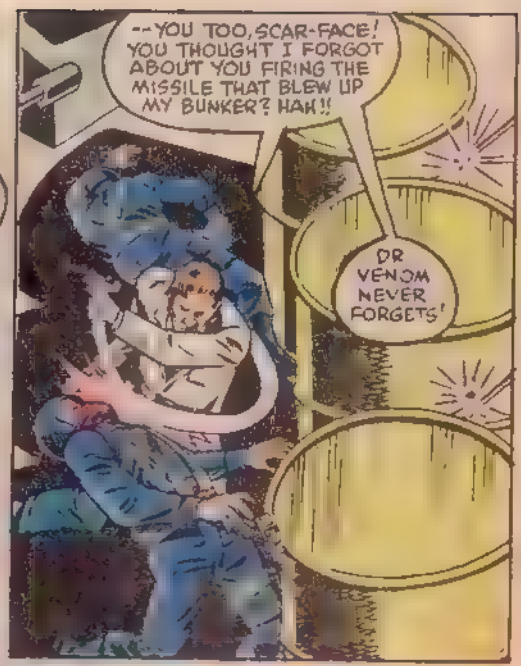
COPY THAT LOUD AND CLEAR. AM MAINTAINING COVER POSITION FOR TIME BEING. OVER.
ROCK 'N ROLL, DID YOU COPY LAST TRANSMISSION?


ROGER THAT. ZAP AND I HAVE THE ANTI-TANK MISSILE CONCESSION ON THE ROOF OF THE TREASURY BUILDING AND IT LOOKS LIKE BUSINESS IS GOING TO BE HOT TONIGHT!

HRMPH! COBRA COMMANDER CLAIMED HE HAD A FOOL-PROOF DIVERSION! NOW EVERYTHING IS FALLING APART! BUT I WON'T LET THIS TOXIN GO TO WASTE...


I'LL BLAST IT ALL OVER THE PRESSES!

AND JUST IN CASE THESE LACKEYS HAVE ORDERS TO RETRIEVE THE TOXIN --

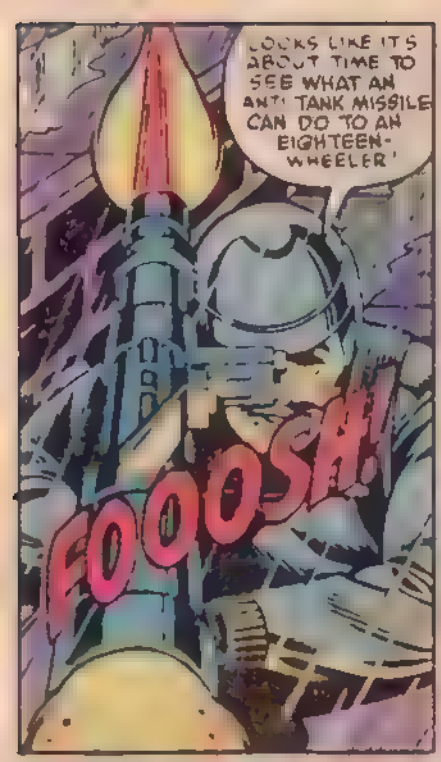

--YOU TOO, SCAR-FACE! YOU THOUGHT I FORGOT ABOUT YOU FIRING THE MISSILE THAT BLEW UP MY BUNKER? HAH!!
DR VENOM NEVER FORGETS!

AT THE CAPITOL
THE PLANES WERE RADIO CONTROLLED SCALE MODELS! AND THE PARATROOPERS WERE TOYS! WE'VE BEEN DUPED! THERE NEVER WAS AN ATTACK ON THE CAPITOL!
IF THIS WAS THE DIVERSION--

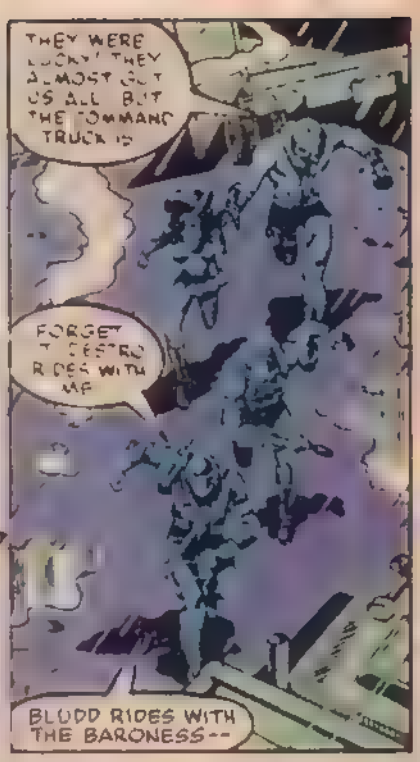
--THEN THE REAL TARGET IS THE TREASURY!
LET'S MOVE IT OUT CLUTCH!
SHOULDN'T WE WAIT FOR REIN-FORCEMENTS?

NO GENERAL FLAGG WAS RIGHT IN A WAY.
...WE'RE THE G.I. JOES. WE DON'T NEED ANYBODY ELSE'S HELP. WE TAKE CARE OF OUR OWN.

AT THE TREASURY.
COBRA COMMANDER! IT WAS A TRAP! THE JOES HAVE TAKEN CONTROL INSIDE!
BLAST! DESTRO, GIVE THE ORDER TO INITIATE PHASE TWO--

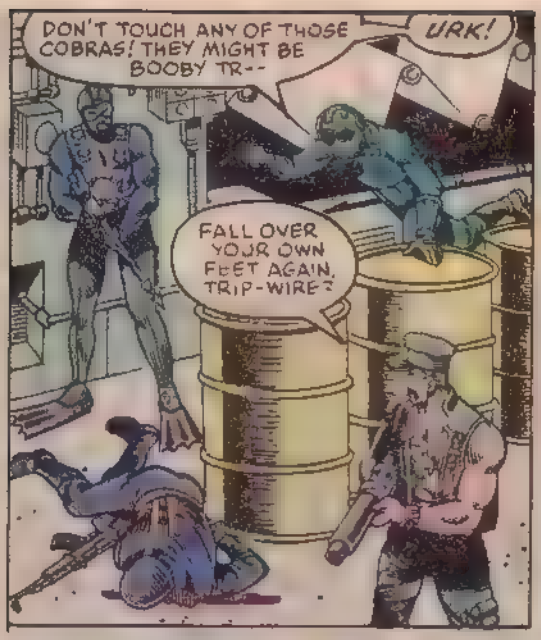

LOOKS LIKE IT'S ABOUT TIME TO SEE WHAT AN ANTI TANK MISSILE CAN DO TO AN EIGHTEEN-WHEELER!
FOOOSH!

NOT BAD! MIGHT HAVE BEEN MORE INTERESTING IF IT HAD BEEN A GAS TANKER BUT-- QUE SERA SERA!
BA-DOOOM!

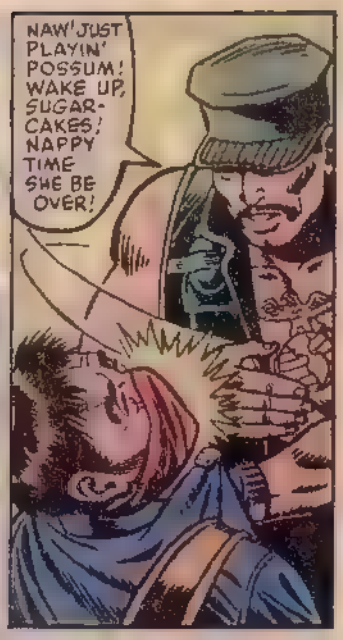

THEY WERE LUCKY! THEY ALMOST GOT US ALL BUT THE COMMAND TRUCK IS
FORGET IT PEETRO RIDES WITH ME
BLUDD RIDES WITH THE BARONESS--

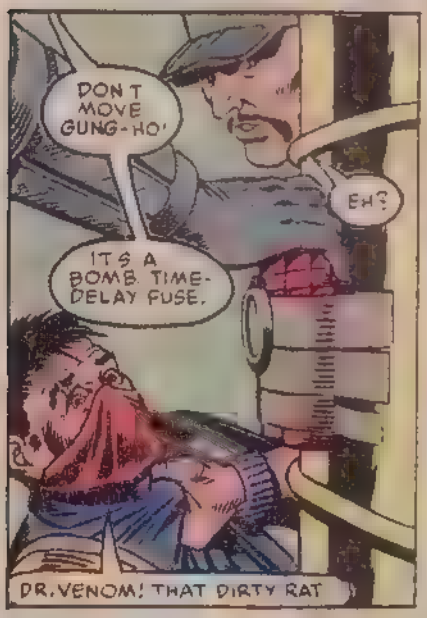
-- IT'S TIME TO UNLEASH THE MISS TANKS!

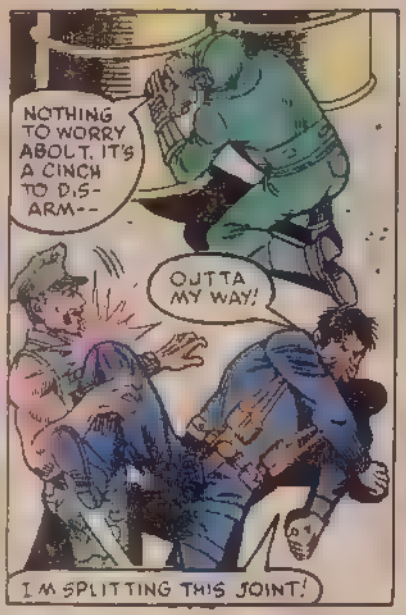
VERY SLEEPY THERE! TAKE EVERYONE BUT THE COUNT OR THEY'VE TAKEN THE BALL AND GONE HOME--
JUST THE BAG DON'T PUNCH UP AND WATCH YOUR BACK--


DON'T TOUCH ANY OF THOSE COBRAS! THEY MIGHT BE BOOBY TR--
URK!
FALL OVER YOUR OWN FEET AGAIN, TRIP-WIRE?

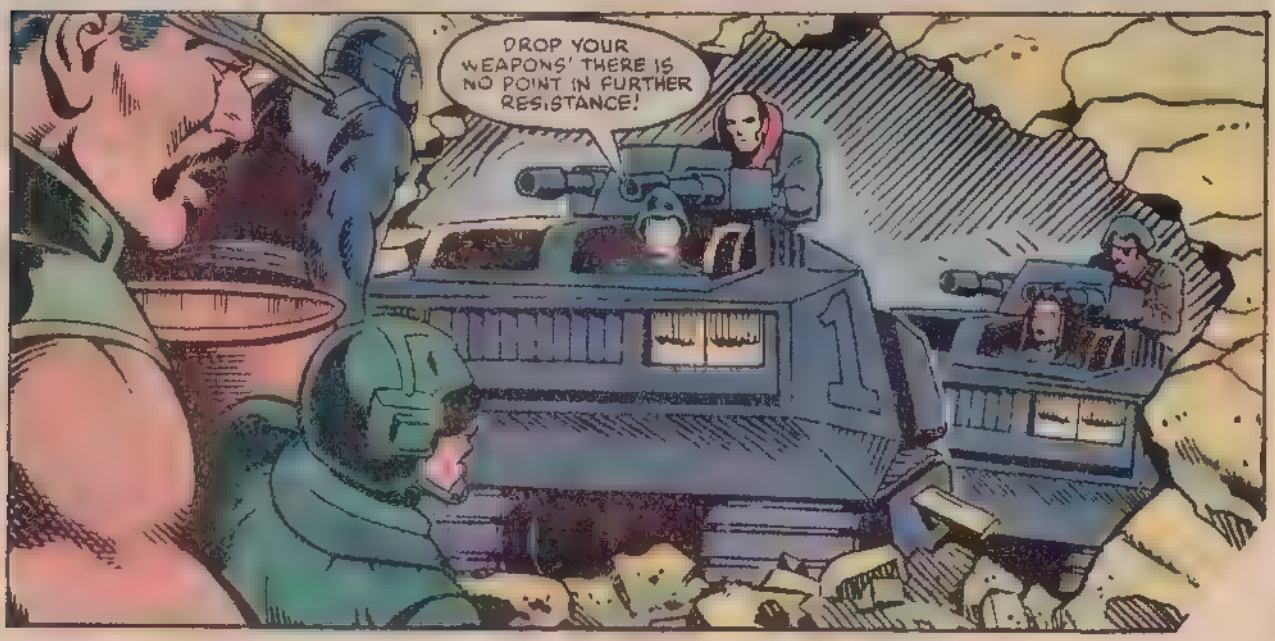
NO. IT'S SCAR-FACE!
'S HE DEAD?


NAW! JUST PLAYIN' POSSUM! WAKE UP, SUGAR-CAKES! NAPPY TIME SHE BE OVER!

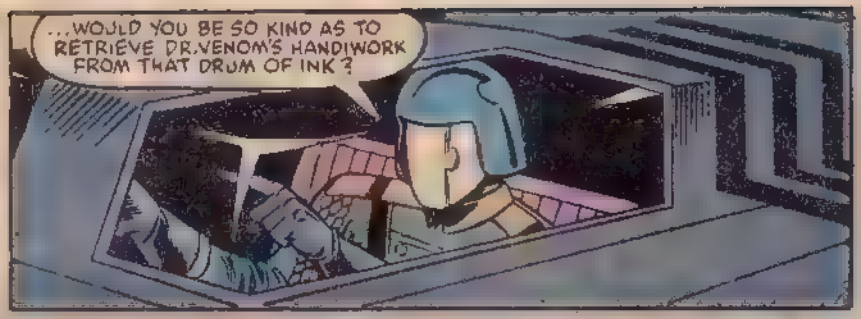

DON'T MOVE GUNG-HO!
EH?
IT'S A BOMB. TIME-DELAY FUSE.
DR. VENOM! THAT DIRTY RAT


NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. IT'S A CINCH TO D.S-ARM--
OUTTA MY WAY!
I'M SPLITTING THIS JOINT!

COME BACK HERE YOU--
OOF!
GUNG-HO! THE W-WALL IS CRUMBLING!

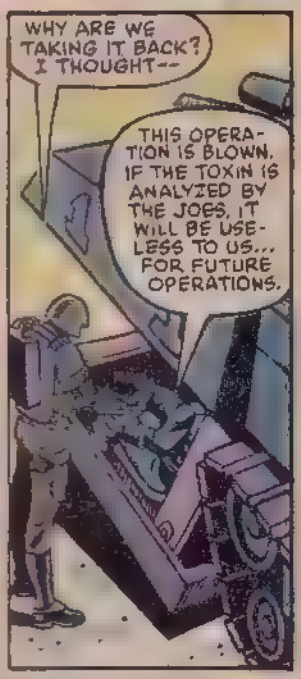

DROP YOUR WEAPONS! THERE IS NO POINT IN FURTHER RESISTANCE!

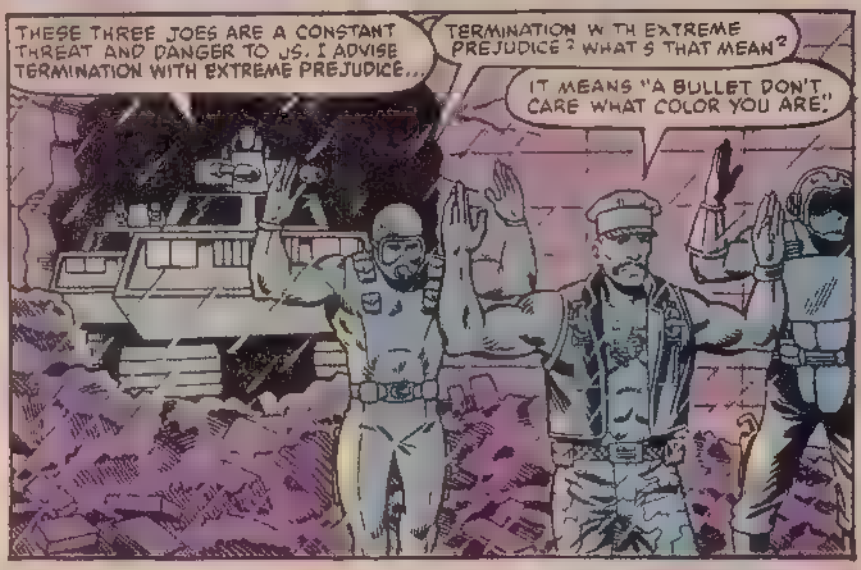
IT'S DESTRO, AND COBRA COMMANDER HIMSELF IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT.
AND I'LL BET THAT'S THE BARONESS DRIVING THE SECOND TANK, BUT WHO'S MANNING THE TURRET?
MAJOR BLUDD...

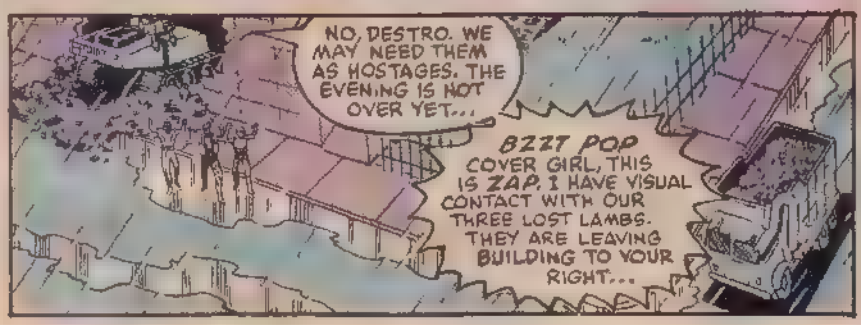

...WOULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO RETRIEVE DR. VENOM'S HANDIWORK FROM THAT DRUM OF INK?

MY PLEASURE COBRA COMMANDER.

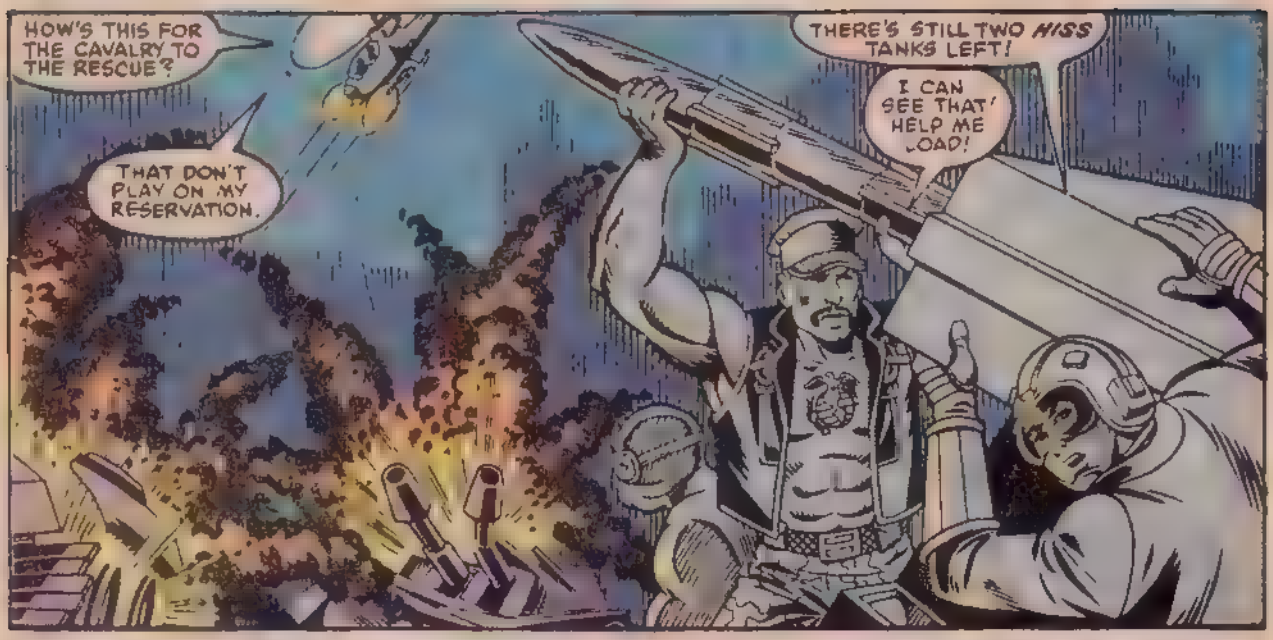
NICE OF THESE CHAPS TO DISARM IT FOR US...


WHY ARE WE TAKING IT BACK? I THOUGHT--
THIS OPERATION IS BLOWN. IF THE TOXIN IS ANALYZED BY THE JOES, IT WILL BE USELESS TO US... FOR FUTURE OPERATIONS.


THESE THREE JOES ARE A CONSTANT THREAT AND DANGER TO US. I ADVISE TERMINATION WITH EXTREME PREJUDICE...
TERMINATION WITH EXTREME PREJUDICE? WHAT'S THAT MEAN?
IT MEANS "A BULLET DON'T CARE WHAT COLOR YOU ARE."

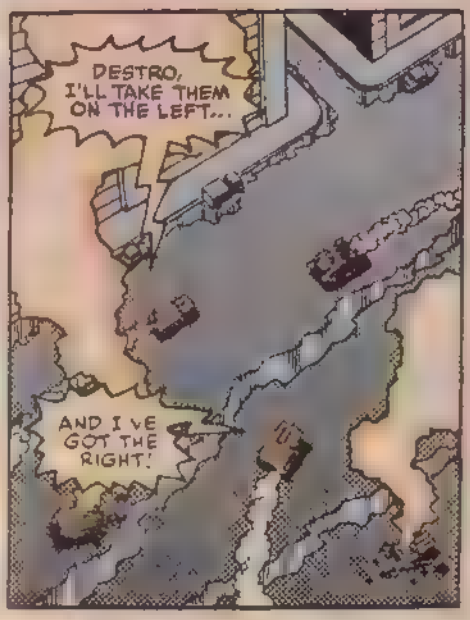

NO, DESTRO. WE MAY NEED THEM AS HOSTAGES. THE EVENING IS NOT OVER YET...
BZZT POP
COVER GIRL, THIS IS ZAP. I HAVE VISUAL CONTACT WITH OUR THREE LOST LAMBS. THEY ARE LEAVING BUILDING TO YOUR RIGHT...

...UH-OH! YOU'VE GOT TWO MORE HISS TANKS MOVING UP ON YOUR LEFT. I SUGGEST TAKING OUT THE TWO ON THE LEFT FIRST SINCE THE TWO COMING OUT OF THE BUILDING CAN'T ROTATE THEIR TURRETS 'TIL THEY CLEAR THE CORNER...
I HEAR YOU, ZAP--
WHAMM!
FOOSH!
FOOSH!
--AND I'M TAKING THE FIRST TWO ON THE RUN!
KA-BLAMM!
THOOOM!
COVER GIRL! YOU NEVER LOOKED SO GOOD!
OR SMELLED THIS BAD! P.U.!!
HOP ON BOARD AND MAKE YOURSELVES USEFUL BY HELPING ME RE-LOAD THOSE MISSILE TUBES!
LET'S RE-LOAD ON THE ROAD! HISS TANKS ARE MOVING IN ALL AROUND US!
TOO LATE! WE'RE TRAPPED! SCARLETT WAS RIGHT, A REAL FIRE-FIGHT IS TOTALLY UNFORGIVING!
CALM DOWN, COVER GIRL...KEEP FIRING. TAKE 'EM OUT ONE AT A TIME. DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE MISSILES, WE'LL KEEP LOADIN'...
THERE'S TOO MANY OF EM, ROCK 'N ROLL. WE CAN'T NAIL THEM ALL! THE WOLVERINE HAS HAD IT!
LOOK LIKE TOO MANY TO YOU, AIRBORNE OL' PARD?
NOT BY A LONG SHOT, WILD BILL!


HOW'S THIS FOR THE CAVALRY TO THE RESCUE?
THAT DON'T PLAY ON MY RESERVATION.
THERE'S STILL TWO HISS TANKS LEFT!
I CAN SEE THAT! HELP ME LOAD!

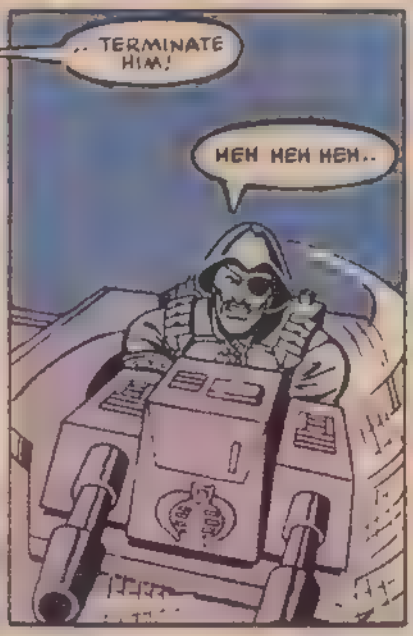
THAT G.I. JOE MISSILE TANK IS BLOCKING OUR ESCAPE ROUTE! FLANK IT AND DESTROY IT!

YES, COBRA COMMANDER..

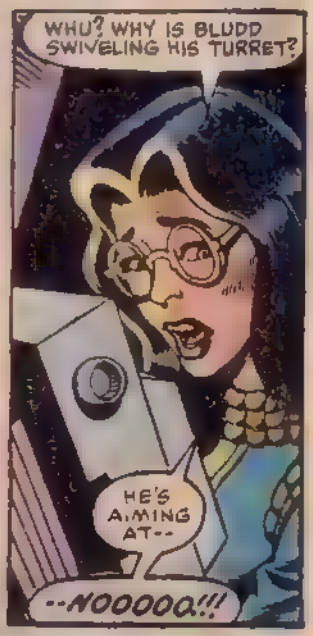

DESTRO, I'LL TAKE THEM ON THE LEFT...
AND I'VE GOT THE RIGHT!

HERE COMES THE CLEAN-UP. I'M GLAD I WARMED UP FOR THIS...

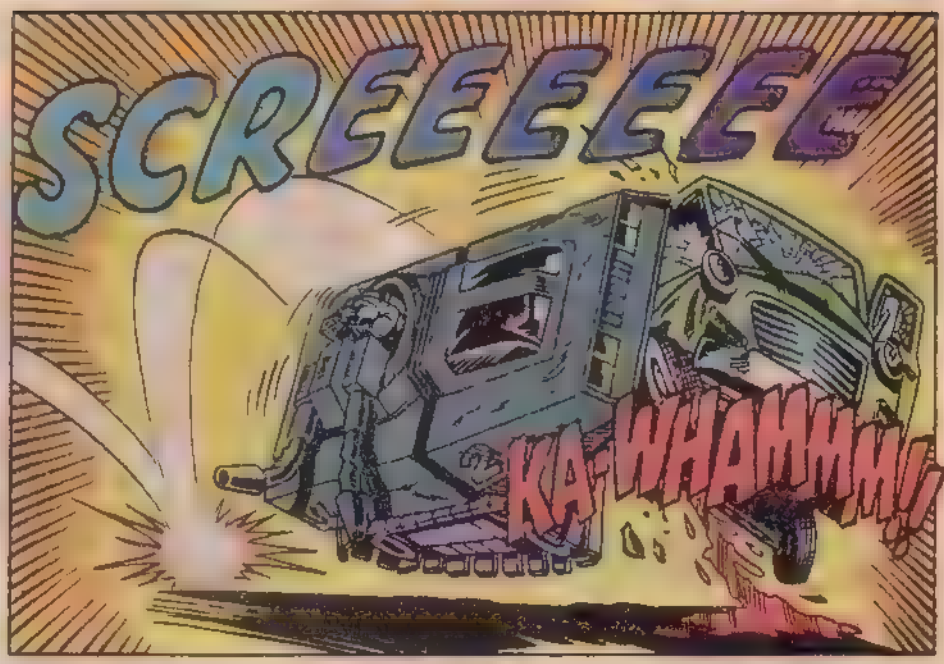
NOW MAJOR BLUDD...WHILE DESTRO IS CONCENTRATING ON THE FIGHT...


..TERMINATE HIM!
HEH HEH HEH..

...HE'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT HIM--


WHU? WHY IS BLUDD SWIVELING HIS TURRET?
HE'S AIMING AT--
--NOOOOO!!!

I WON'T LET YOUUUUUUU!!!


SCREEEEEE
KA-WHAMMM!!

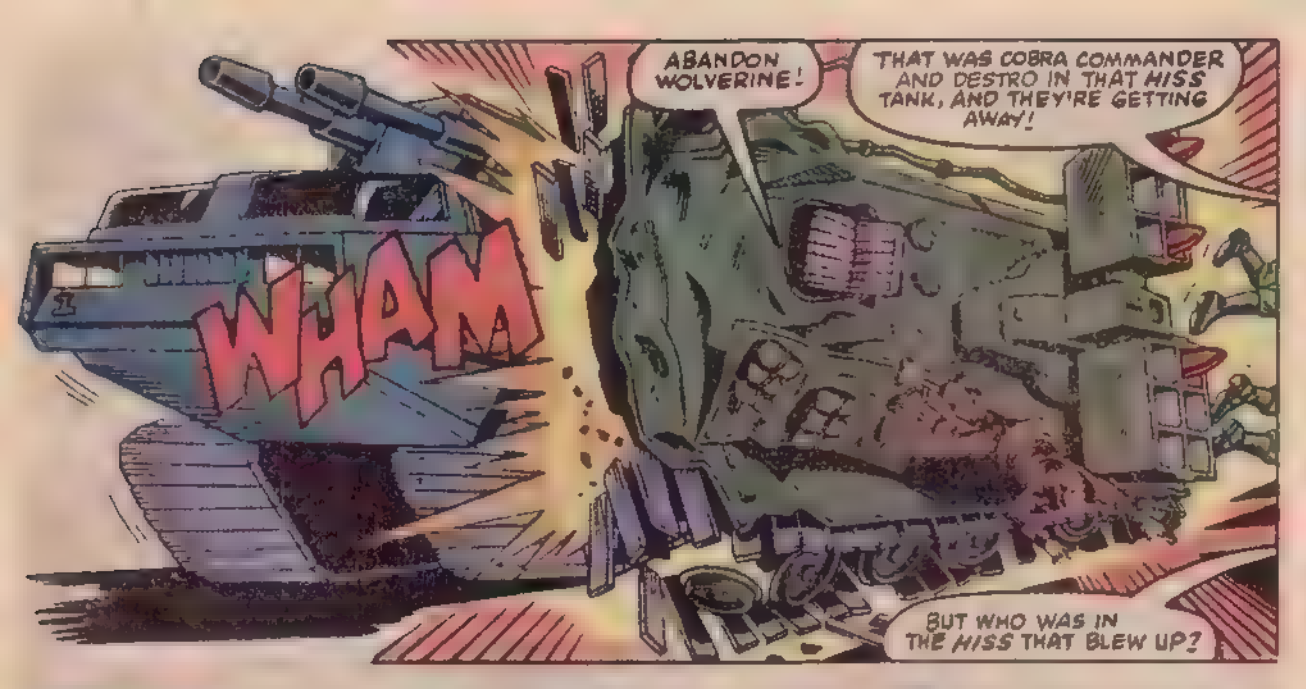
FUEL! LEAKING ALL OVER! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE IT HITS THE MANIFOLD!

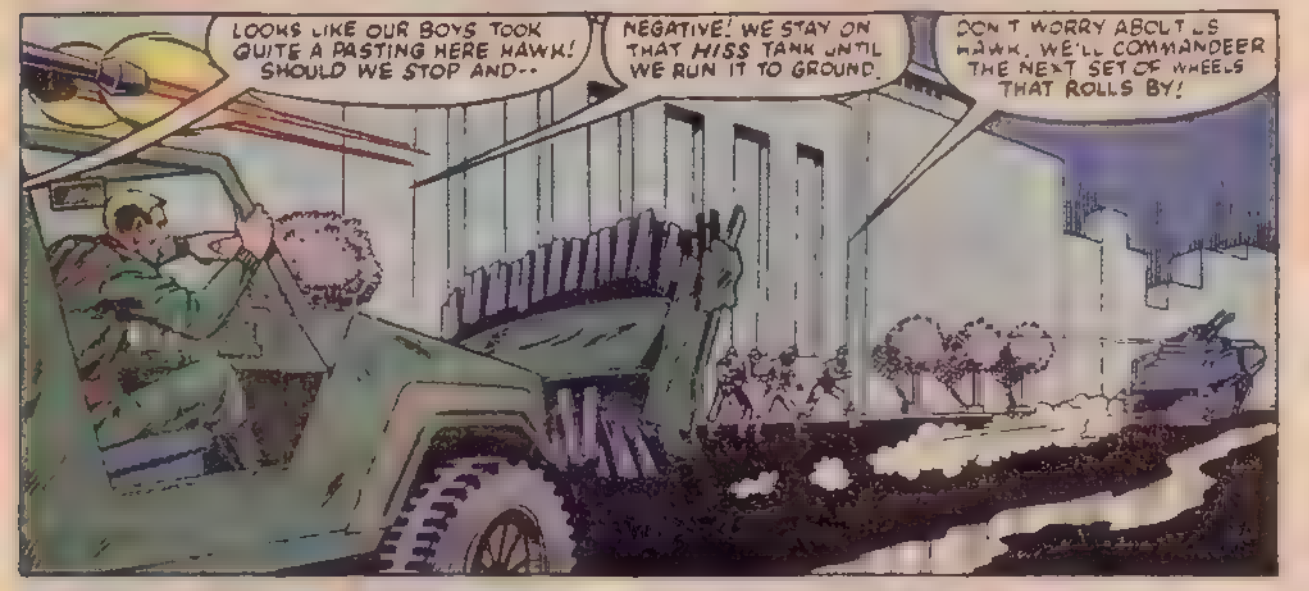
B-BLUDD. H-HELP ME. I'M TRAPPED AND I THINK M-MY LEG... IS BROKEN!

BLUDD! DON'T LEAVE ME HERE! PLEASE!

MAJOR BLUDD!!

BWHAM


WHAM
ABANDON WOLVERINE!
THAT WAS COBRA COMMANDER AND DESTRO IN THAT HISS TANK, AND THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!
BUT WHO WAS IN THE HISS THAT BLEW UP?

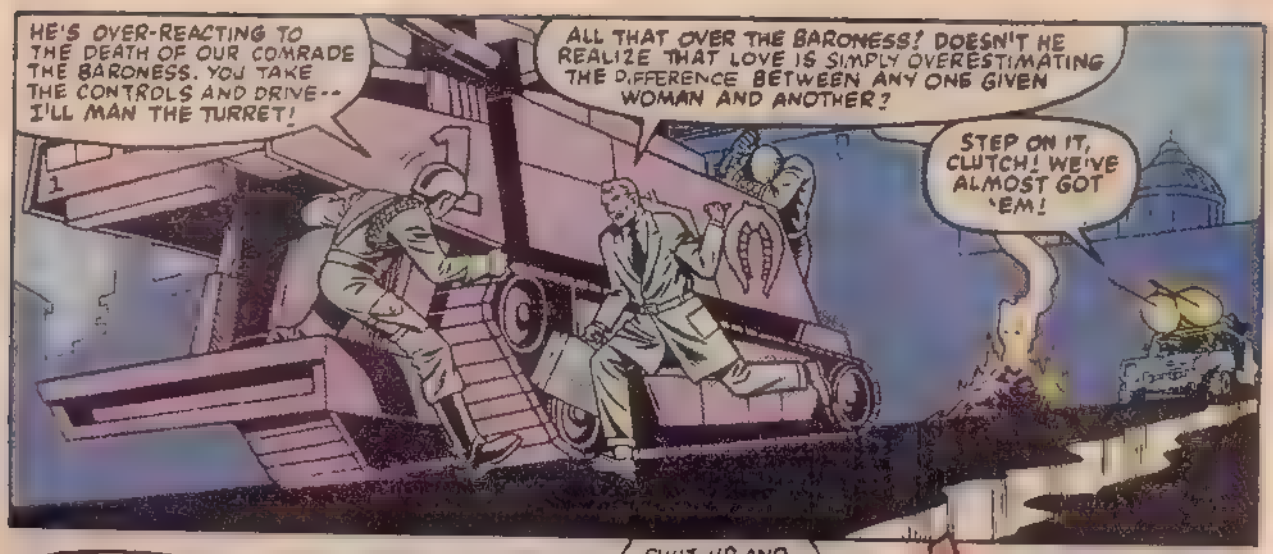

LOOKS LIKE OUR BOYS TOOK QUITE A PASTING HERE HAWK! SHOULD WE STOP AND--
NEGATIVE! WE STAY ON THAT HISS TANK UNTIL WE RUN IT TO GROUND.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT US HAWK. WE'LL COMMANDEER THE NEXT SET OF WHEELS THAT ROLLS BY!

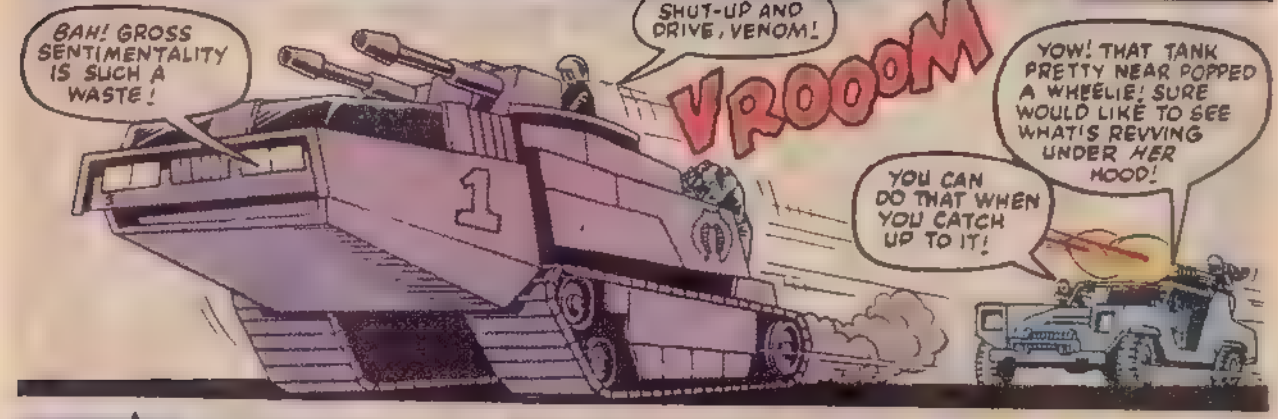
COBRA COMMANDER WAIT FOR ME; IT'S DR. VENOM!

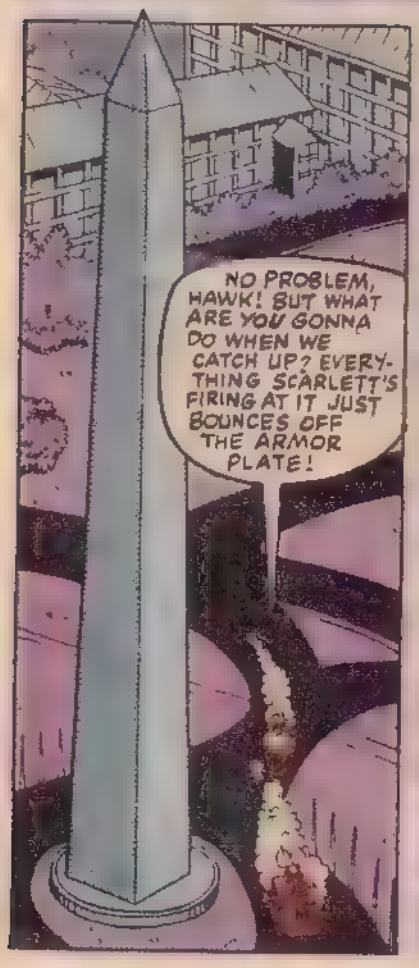
THAT TRAITOR, SCAR-FACE ALMOST-- SAY.. WHAT'S WRONG WITH DESTRO?
DESTRO!

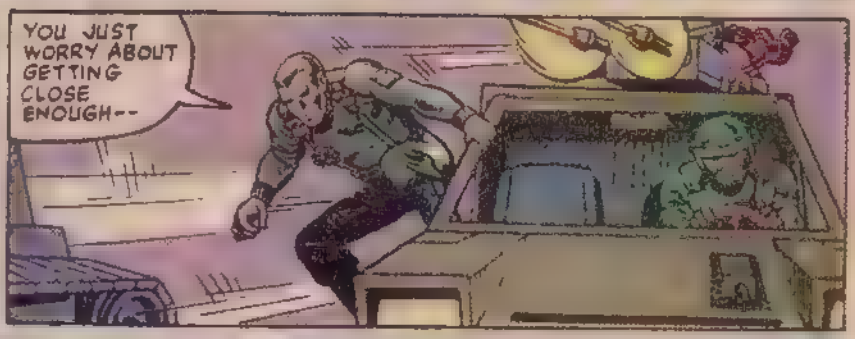
SOMEBODY HAS TO MAN THE GUN TURRET..

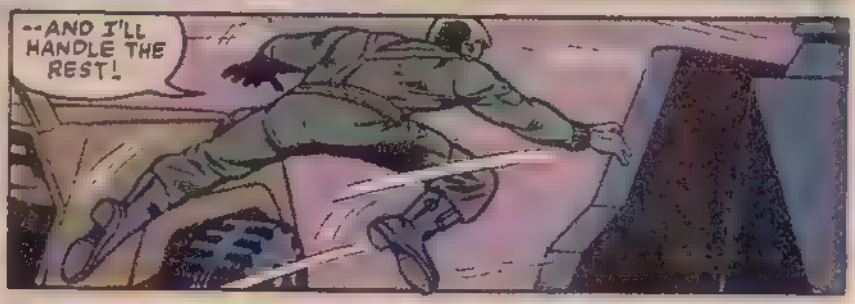
DESTRO!

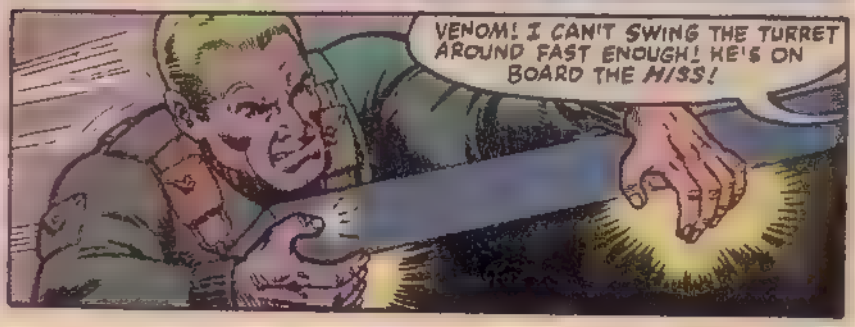

HE'S OVER-REACTING TO THE DEATH OF OUR COMRADE THE BARONESS. YOU TAKE THE CONTROLS AND DRIVE-- I'LL MAN THE TURRET!
ALL THAT OVER THE BARONESS! DOESN'T HE REALIZE THAT LOVE IS SIMPLY OVERESTIMATING THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ANY ONE GIVEN WOMAN AND ANOTHER?
STEP ON IT, CLUTCH! WE'VE ALMOST GOT 'EM!

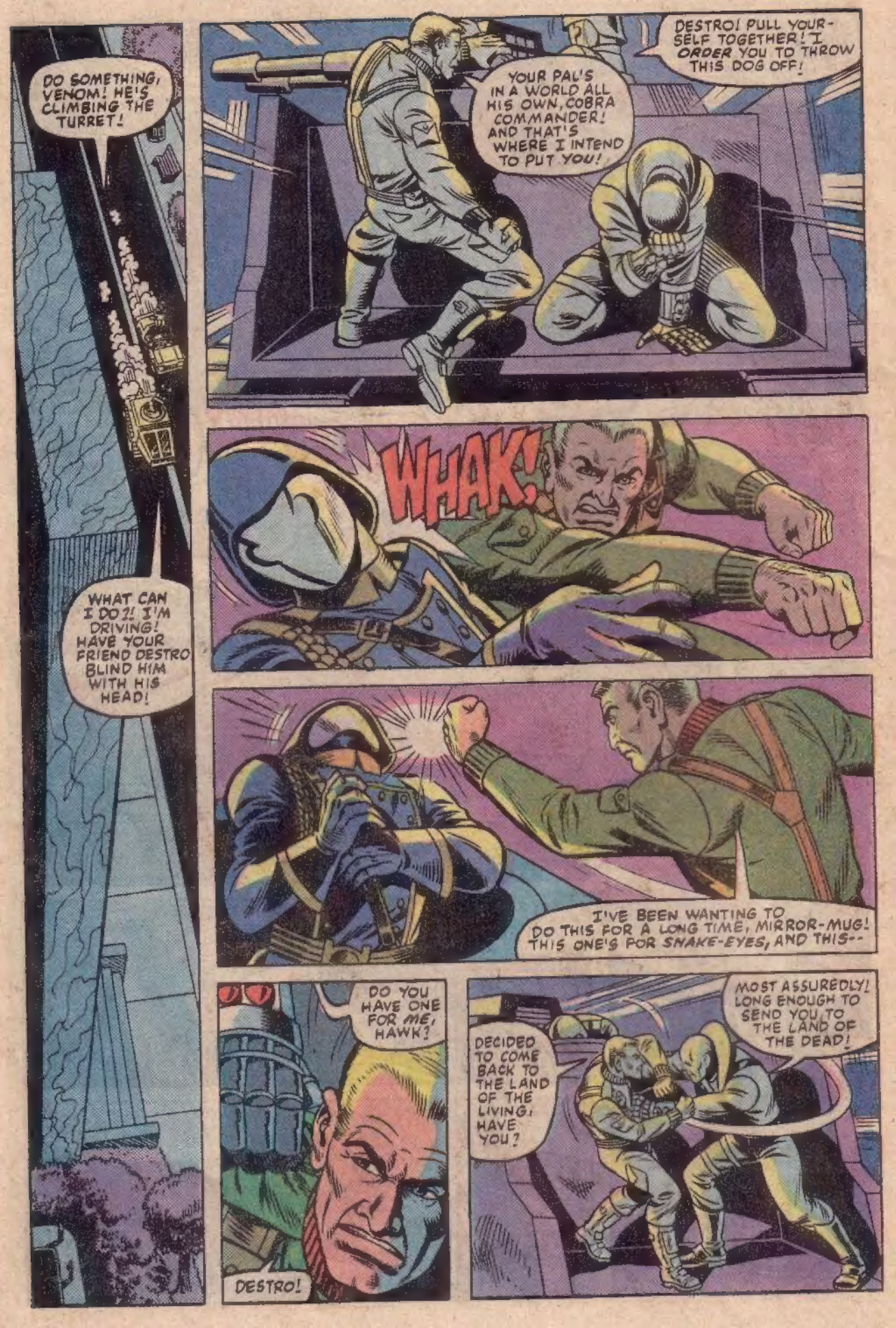

BAH! GROSS SENTIMENTALITY IS SUCH A WASTE!
SHUT-UP AND DRIVE, VENOM!
VROOOM
YOW! THAT TANK PRETTY NEAR POPPED A WHEELIE! SURE WOULD LIKE TO SEE WHAT'S REVVING UNDER HER HOOD!
YOU CAN DO THAT WHEN YOU CATCH UP TO IT!

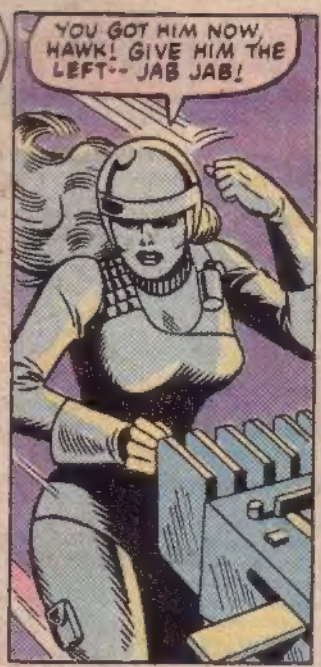

NO PROBLEM, HAWK! BUT WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO WHEN WE CATCH UP? EVERYTHING SCARLETT'S FIRING AT IT JUST BOUNCES OFF THE ARMOR PLATE!


YOU JUST WORRY ABOUT GETTING CLOSE ENOUGH--


--AND I'LL HANDLE THE REST!


VENOM! I CAN'T SWING THE TURRET AROUND FAST ENOUGH! HE'S ON BOARD THE HISS!

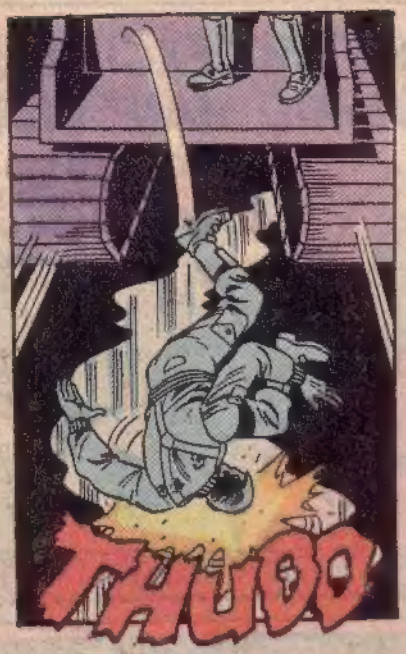

DO SOMETHING, VENOM! HE'S CLIMBING THE TURRET!
WHAT CAN I DO?! I'M DRIVING! HAVE YOUR FRIEND DESTRO BLIND HIM WITH HIS HEAD!
YOUR PAL'S IN A WORLD ALL HIS OWN, COBRA COMMANDER! AND THAT'S WHERE I INTEND TO PUT YOU!
DESTRO! PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER! I ORDER YOU TO THROW THIS DOG OFF!
WHAK!
I'VE BEEN WANTING TO DO THIS FOR A LONG TIME, MIRROR-MUG! THIS ONE'S FOR SNAKE-EYES, AND THIS--
DO YOU HAVE ONE FOR ME, HAWK?
DESTRO!
DECIDED TO COME BACK TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING, HAVE YOU?
MOST ASSUREDLY! LONG ENOUGH TO SEND YOU TO THE LAND OF THE DEAD!

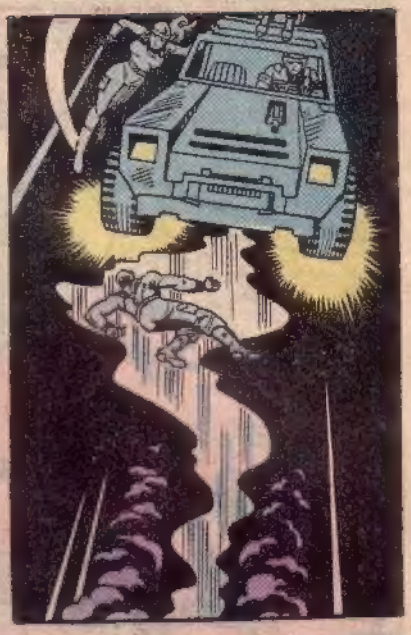


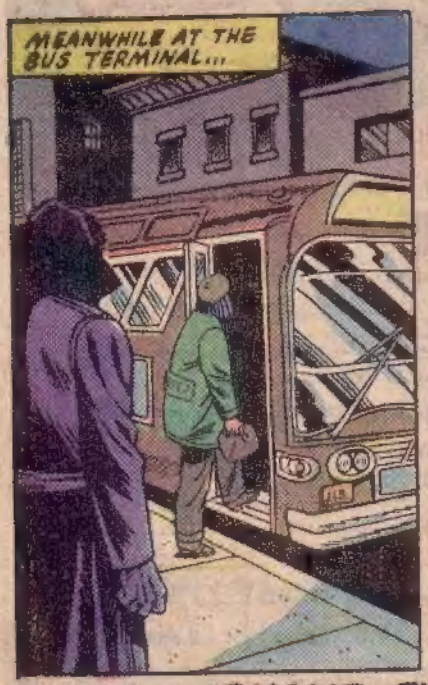
SO YOU'RE DESTRO, HUH? EXCUSE ME WHILE I DENT YOUR FACE!

POLISHED BERYLIUM STEEL IS NOT SO EASILY DENTED, HAWK...

...UNLIKE HUMAN FLESH...







NEXT ISSUE: SNAKE-EYES AND KWINN ATTEMPT A DARING JAIL BREAK! DON'T MISS IT!

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